

SUNDAY, October 11, 2020
Twenty-Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Word of God

Romans 2:15-16

The Lord will give us our daily bread: come, let us adore!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now and will be for ever, Amen. Alleluia!

They show that the demands of the law are written in their hearts, while their conscience also bears witness and their conflicting thoughts accuse or even defend them on the day when, according to my gospel, God will judge people's hidden works through Christ Jesus.

Behold, I know your thoughts. (Jb 21:27)

Hymn

Meter: 76 76 D

Lord Jesus, here you led us
Within your holiest place,
And here yourself have fed us
With treasures of your grace,
And you have freely given
What earth could never buy,
The bread of life from heaven,
That we may never die.
You gave us all we wanted:
This food can death destroy;
And you have freely granted
The cup of endless joy.
O Lord, we do not merit
The favor you have shown,
And all our soul and spirit,
Bow down before your throne.

Canticle of Zechariah

Whoever remains in me and I in him will bear much fruit. (Jn 15:5)

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel; he has come to his people and set them free. He has raised up for us a mighty savior, born of the house of his servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old that he would save us from our enemies, from the hands of all who hate us. He promised to show mercy to our fathers and to remember his holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham: to set us free from the hands of our enemies, free to worship him without fear, holy and righteous in his sight all the days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High; for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way, to give his people knowledge of salvation by the forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God the dawn from on high shall break upon us, to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death, and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory to the Father...

Canticle Revelation 2:7, 17, 26; 3:5, 12, 21

The Lord will destroy death forever. (cf. Is 25:8)

Through the mystery of Jesus Christ's Death and Resurrection, God has destroyed death for ever by transforming it from the end of our story to a passageway into eternal life. In the Eucharistic feast, we taste the promise of life fulfilled.

To the victor I will give the right to eat from the tree of life that is in the garden of God. To the victor I shall give some of the hidden manna; I shall also give a white amulet upon which is inscribed a new name, which no one knows except the one who receives it. To the victor, who keeps to my ways until the end, I will give authority over the nations. The victor will be dressed in white, and I will never erase his name from the book of life but will acknowledge his name in the presence of my Father and of his angels. The victor I will make into a pillar in the temple of my God, and he will never leave it again. On him I will inscribe the name of my God and the name of the city of my God, the new Jerusalem, which comes down out of heaven from my God, as well as my new name. I will give the victor the right to sit with me on my throne, as I myself first won the victory and sit with my Father on his throne.

Intercessions

God feeds us with the finest wheat: our Lord Jesus Christ, source of our life. With joy let us pray:

R/ Lord, give us new life!

You feed us at the table of your Word: nourish the thoughts of our heart:

R/

You feed us with the Bread of life: grant that we may live in the spirit of self-giving love:

R/

You feed us with the pledge of eternal life: grant that we may receive our daily bread with gratitude.

R/

Personal intentions

Our Father....

Glory to the Father...

God of life, you invite all peoples to the feast of life in your Kingdom. Forgive us when, in our foolishness, we refuse your invitation to pursue other interests, and bring us back to your table, that we may continue to grow in the life of Jesus Christ, your Son and our Lord, for ever. **Amen.**

Mass

Twenty-Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Reading 1 Isaiah 25:6-10a

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear.

And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the sheet that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death forever. Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken.

It will be said on that day, "Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the Lord for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation. For the hand of the Lord will rest on this mountain."

Reading 2 Philippians 4:12-14, 19-20

Brothers and sisters: I know what it is to have little, and I know what it is to have plenty. In any and all circumstances I have learned the secret of being well-fed and of going hungry, of having plenty and of being in need. I can do all things through him who strengthens me. In any case, it was kind of you to share my distress.

My God will fully satisfy every need of yours according to his riches in glory in Christ Jesus. To our God and Father be glory forever and ever. Amen

Gospel Matthew 22:1-14

Once more Jesus spoke to the chief priests and Pharisees in parables: "The kingdom of heaven may be compared to a king who gave a wedding banquet for his son. He sent his slaves to call those who had been invited to the wedding banquet, but they would not come.

"Again he sent other slaves, saying, 'Tell those who have been invited: "Look, I have prepared my dinner, my oxen and my fat calves have been slaughtered, and everything is ready; come to the wedding banquet.'" But they made light of it and went away, one to his farm, another to his business, while the rest seized his slaves,

mistreated them, and killed them. The king was enraged. He sent his troops, destroyed those murderers, and burned their city.

"Then he said to his slaves, 'The wedding is ready, but those invited were not worthy. Go therefore into the main streets, and invite everyone you find to the wedding banquet.' Those slaves went out into the streets and gathered all whom they found, both good and bad; so the wedding hall was filled with guests.

"But when the king came in to see the guests, he noticed a man there who was not wearing a wedding robe, and he said to him, 'Friend, how did you get in here without a wedding robe?' And he was speechless. Then the king said to the attendants, 'Bind him hand and foot, and throw him into the outer darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.' For many are called, but few are chosen."

Men of St. Joseph Prayer

St. Joseph, help me to be like you. Help me to be obedient to the teachings of the Church and faithful to God's commands. Help me to patiently endure my cross each day. Let me be a model of holiness and a pillar of virtue. I solemnly promise to embrace God's will and I accept the challenge to work tirelessly for my family's salvation. Be my guide and companion on this journey. St. Joseph, terror of demons, pray for us!

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